

## The Wife Who Acted Household Drudge

sensible little married woman, and she expressed some of her views, matrimonial and otherwise, very freely.

"My dear," said she, "when I was first married, do you know I acted like the most foolish woman on earth! I literally made a perfect slave of myself for John. Looking back on it now, I see where I made a great mistake. For the very best man on earth doesn't appreciate the drudge, and I was nothing more or less than a drudge.

"We weren't so very badly off, either, and I didn't need to work so hard, nor keep my nose to the grindstone all the time the way I did. My only excuse was that I was so perfectly crazy over John that I wanted to work for him all the

"So I slaved over the pots and pans all day long, and at n'jht, when John came home, I was so tired that I couldn't be bright and amusing and entertaining any more, 'What's the matter with you, Mary?" he said to me one day, after we'd been married about a year. 'You seem to have changed somehow lately. I don't hear you laugh nearly as much as you used to do, and your face has a tired sort of look about it. Don't you feel well?"

"I hastily assured him that I was in perfect health, and changed the subject.

and I slept the sleep of the well-satisfied woman.

But later, disillusionment was to come to me. John would phone home at the last minute that business at the office was detaining him late, and that he'd shatch a morsel to eat in town, and please not to keep dinner for him. And I'd spend long lonely evenings at home by myself.

John and I had a perfectly lovely evening, and he complimented me on my appearance warmly.

"I had no idea you were so pretty, Mary," he said, half apologetically, as he helped me into my coat after the dinner was over. "I've got seats for the theatre tonight, so we'll just call a taxi."

Things have changed since that night. I am no longer the household drudge, but have hired a little wald was taken.

room," said the home decorator, the other day. "It is so absolutely hopeless that it

'What's the matter with it? I always

understood that she had such lovely antiques left her by her father, and she always dresses well. That ought to be enough to speak for her good taste in arranging her furnishings," said her

"Not at all, my dear, there is no neces-sary connection between a well-dressed girl and an artistically furnished room.

carved walnut, and in the proper setting it would be handsome. But she has it

stowed away in a room in which the

light is poor, and all the hangings are dark and dull. As soon as you come in you get the impression of duliness,

heaviness, and you are depressed in spite of yourself. She has a four-poster bed, and they are the most fashionable things

now. This, however, is placed away back in the most unbecoming of corners, and

you almost always bark your shins on it.

"I could make this room over," said the home decorator, "and Mary wouldn't

"What would you do?" asked her friend, "tell ms, and I'll suggest to Mary that you get the contract."

believe her eyes."

and vegetables.

Farmer Trueman had one of the finest

farms in the provinces, but for two years

he had had bad luck keeping his prod-

discourages me every time I see it.

I was talking the other day to a very | me, "Isn't it odd how you and John seem to have such opposite tastes. He is so fond of galety and a good time, while you like atting at home best! Now I always like to accompany my husband when he goes out on parties—but each to her own taste, of course."

A sort of shock went through me at her idle words, but I remained outwardly calm and indifferent. So this was the true explanation of John's mysterious overtime work! He was going out "on partics"—and without his wife, too.

"I saw your husband last night at the Ritz," continued my friend, "He certainly dances well."

I changed the subject, but my thoughts worked rapidly. When the first shock of surprise was over, I decided on a plan of campaign. I would not lower myself by

campaign. I would not lower myself by making any sort of a scene, or accuse John of deceiving me, or play the injured and neglected wife. No, I had too much sense for that. Instead of reforming John, I would reform myself.

John didn't come home early that night, but the following morning I asked him if he wouldn't take me out to dinner somewhere, just for a change.

He looked rather sheepish at first, and murmured something about working late at the office, but I gently and firmly waived all objections aside.

"You have been working too hard lately, just as I have, John," I said decidedly, "and it will be better for us both to have a little relaxation. I will meet you in town at 7 o'clock, so that you will have plenty of time to get through all your office work by then."

And I carried out my plan. I went into town it the results of the contract of

And I carried out my plan. I went into But that night when I went up to bed, I town in the morning immediately after town in the morning immediately after John had left the house, and I bought a really beautiful little evening gown at on my face, and I also seemed to have to have in the old days.

"It doesn't matter, anyhow." I assured myself confidently, "John cares for me so much that he never thinks of my looks,"
and I carried out my plan. I went into town in the morning immediately after John had left the house, and I bought a really beautiful little evening gown at the sales. It fitted me to perfection and quite justified the little extravagance. "It's time I was a bit extravagance. "It's time I was a bit extravagance "It's time I was a bit extravagance "It's time I was a bit extravagance." John and I had a perfectly lovely evening the sales of the well-satisfied in the morning immediately after John had left the house, and I bought a really beautiful little evening gown at the sales. It fitted me to perfection and quite justified the little extravagance. "It's time I was a bit extravagance to the sales of the was a bit extravagance to the sales of the sales of

tonight, so we'll just call a taxi."

Things have changed since that night.
I am no longer the household drudge, but At first I didn't suspect anything. But of the work off my hands. And John and I are constantly together and very happy.

umph, and I'd want nothing better than

to show that lovely old stuff up in its

proper setting. In the first place, I'd

take everything out and have the wood-

work done in a deep cream or gray. This

is the best way to bring out the carving and the lines of the walnut antiques.

"Then I'd put the furniture in again, with the bed in the most prominent place,

and the big, heavy bureau in the back-ground. The hangings are quite impos-sible, and they would have to be re-

ors are in them. Or you could get them with a deep red or a Delft blue predomi-

"The paper should be some cool, striped

or plain cream, tan or gray. This should

never be tapestry or chintz effect, as it makes too much decoration with hang-ings and wallpaper both of flowered ma-

"Lastly. I'd buy a pair of brass and-irons and tongs, and an antique fender at some auction shop. I'd decorate her

mantelpiece with a pair of walnut can-dlesticks, or one of those lovely night-lamps. Add to this a walnut lamp on the table or desk, with a cretome shade, and you have a perfectly charming bou-

dotr," said the home decorator.



SEMI-TAILORED BLOUSES OF NEW DESIGN

# JOHN ERLEIGH, SCHOOLMASTER

A GRIPPING STORY OF LOVE, MYSTERY AND KIDNAPPING

By CLAVER MORRIS Author of "John Bredon, Solicitor."

Guy Wimberley, son of Anne, the Harchioness of Wimberley, is at Harptres Erleigh's study at the schoolhouse. They led angrily; "of course they'll have a shot at me-scener or later."

Night Erleigh was largered and pale as "Well, you'll pardon me saying so, my School, of which John Erleigh is head night. Erleigh was haggard and pale, as master. John and Anne are engaged to be though he had been through a long ill-Lord Arthur Meriet, uncle of Guy Wimberley, warns John that there is a plot to put the boy out of the way. Dick Meriet, a cousin, and in line for the in-heritance of the great Wimberley cutates. ness. They were all three standing, Lord Arthur with his back to the fireplace, in which the fire had long been a more heap of ashes.
"The school," repeated Erleigh, and he is concerned in the plot. The other plot-ters are Vertigan, a science master at Harpiree, who has a hola on John Brieigh,

and Mrs. Travers, Erleigh's stater. Mrs.

Travers was descried by the man she

loved, and this man was accidentally killed by John Erleigh. Vertigan persuaded

Erleigh to let another man pay the penalty for his crime, and now is in a

position to blackmail Erleigh. Mrs.

Travers does not know that her own brather killed the father of her child,

James. Two plots to kidnap Guy Wim-berley have falled, and the detectives em-

played to watch over the boy have begun

to track down the conspirators. Another

proup of conspirators also exists, but

there is no clue to them. Vertigan visits Mrs. Travers, and when she threatens to

Mrs. Travers, and when she threatens to expose the plat, he warms her that he will make her visaerable for life. He also threatens John Erleigh's happiness.

The Wimberleys ask the Traverses to the opera, and there James Traverse falls in love with Guy's sister Joan. In an automobile accident he saves her life, but to wounded himself.

He loses his right hand, and his career as a planist, but he wins Joan Wimberley's love.

Lord Arthur asks John Brieigh to dis-

love.

Lord Arthur asks John Brieigh to dismise Vertigan.

Mrs. Towers tells her brother that Vertigan wants to marry her and that he threatens to expose John Erleigh. John says that Vertigan shall not marry her.

Mrs. Travers sees Vertigan and informs him that if he exposes Brieigh, she will expose him. Winberley shows his roommate a fine new revolver he baught. He then takes his motor car for a trip home to estebrate his mothre's birthiay with her. He takes the weapon with him. The car breaks down in the park about a mile from the Wimberley massion. He proposes that he walk home while the chauffeur says he has to have it to repair the car.

After walking half a mile Wimberley frips over an obstruction and is suddenly enveloped in a blanket. Chloroform funes overcome him. When he anakens he finds himself is an old barn. Bending over him is Dr. Anderson and an assistant alternat to transport him across a river. Wimberley detentles to run, but Dr. Anderson overtakes him. In a strupple Wimberley draws his revolver, free and makes his escape. Wimberley reaches the manision gud to received by his mother with exclamations of joy. On the way he tosses the revolver fine a lake.

Lord Arthur disbelieves the story and decided the says he was following two men who had attempted to kidnap Guy Wimberley.

berley.

Lord Arthur disbelieves the story and demands from Erleigh that Vertigan be dismissed. The truth is that Doctor Anderson,
who attempted the kilinapping, is in a plot of
chich Vertigan known nothing.

James Travers is deeply in love with Lady
foan Meriet.

Her mother and his mother agree that
the children must not be encouraged.

Without warning, Guy Wimberley disappears.

CHAPTER XVI-(Continued)

thing is to avoid a scandal that will ruin

Inspector Russell shrugged his should-

ers, ever so slightly, and looked at his

the reputation of the school."

EXT to finding the boy," said John Rieigh slowly, "the most important "The school," repeated Erleigh, and he looked at the faces of the other two men. "Lady Wimberley," said Lord Arthur sharply. "Hang the school! It's my sister-in-law I'm think of."

"I understand, gentlemen," said the inspector, "that you both really want the same thing. Mr. Erleigh is thinking of the school—"

"And Lady Wimberley, of course," Erleigh broke in fiercely.

"Yes, and Lady Wimberley," said the inspector, "of course, the same as Lord Arthur. You neither of you want a public scandal. You want me to work quietly—so far as it is possible."

"Yes," said Lord Arthur, "that's it."
"And let it be supposed, for the moment,

"And let it be supposed, for the moment, that Lord Wimberley has run away of his own account.

"Yes," said Erleigh. "Boys do run away-from school-high-spirited boys with a love of adventure."

with a love of adventure."

"And it's possible—that that is what has actually occurred."

Neither Lord Arthur nor John Erleigh made any reply to this remark.

"Til come along with you at once," said the inspector. "I think, gentlemen, you'd better both go to bed. You can't do anything tonight, and there may be plenty for you to do tomorrow."

has actually occurred."

Neither Lord Arthur nor John Erleigh made any reply to this remark.

"Of course, gentlemen," the inspector continued, "we shall know more when certain inquiries have been made. I have been telegraphing to London. We shall find out something of the whereabouts of this Mr. Dick Meriet. I have gent word that Barker is to be interviewed—it's a great pity, my lord, that you did not come to us in the first place. These private detectives are excellent fellows, but their hands are tied. You see, they have no authority. Now this is the position." no authority. Now this is the position," and he turned back the pages of his notebook. Erleigh flung himself into a chair. Lord Arthur lit a cigarette.

"Boy last seen at half-past five," read the inspector. "School cap and overcoat missing. Nothing else, so far as we can find out. No traces of any struggle, either in study or garden. Possible for him to have gone out through the door leading out of school yard him to have gone out through the door. alm to have gone out through the door leading out of school yard, but no evidence that he did so. He has not been seen by any one, so far as we can ascertain, either in the town or at any station down the line, or the village within a radius of four miles. Three attempts have already been made to kidnap him, or the beautiful and the services of school or services. of which you have given me full par-ticulars. Mr. Vertigan and Mr. Richard Meriet are suspected of being concerned

in the boy's disappearance, but Mr. Ver-tigan has not been questioned."
"You thought that best, didn't you?" Lord Arthur interrupted.

Lord Arthur interrupted.

"Yes, my lord. We shall have him most carefully watched. A detective will be down here tomorrow morning. Now there is one thing I should like to mention, and that is the motive for kidnap-ping the boy."

Lord Arthur drew in his breath sharp-

Erleigh grouned and covered his with his hands.

face with his hands.

"Both of you gentlemen," the inspector continued, "seem to think that this young marquess has been made away with, and that seems to be the only reason, so far as I can see, for suspecting Mr. Richard Merlet of complicity in the affair. I suppose it has occurred to you, Lord Arthur, that you being the next bell to the title. pose it has occurred to you, Lord Arthur, that you being the next heir to the title and estates-"Oh, yes, yes," Lord Arthur interrupt-

lord, but I am sure that you've got hold of a very wrong idea. Such a crime is so horrible—such an enterprise so unlikely to succeed, that I do not think any sane man would embark upon it. I fancy in a few days. If his young lordship doesn't turn up, his mother will receive a demand for a ransom, and then I fancy we shell be able to deal with the scoundrel."

"I only hope you may prove to be right,"

said Lord Arthur. "I'd give 20 years of my life," said Er-leigh passionately, "if---"

Then the door opened and a policeman entered the room.
"I came straight in, sir," he said, "as you told me. We've found this," and he drew a cap from his pocket and handed it to the inspector. Mr. Russell looked inside the cap and saw a large W inked on the

"The boy's cap," he said, handing it to Lord Arthur. "Where was this found?"
"Down by the river, sir—half a mile beyond the school boathouse—downstream."
"In the war and the school boathouse—downstream."

"In the water?"
"By the edge of the water, sir. It had been in the water, dripping wet—we wrung it out a bit—it was caught in some

Lord Arthur.

"I'd rather you did not, my lord. I want you and Mr. Erleigh to stay here and see that Mr. Vertigan does not leave the house. Besides, fresh news may come in and I'd like some one to be here to receive." ceive it. I'll return before breakfast-Lord Arthur allowed himself to be per-

suaded, and a minute later he was alone with John Erleigh in his study. "I'll go and watch outside the house," he said. "You had better stay here." "Erleigh did not move, did not even raise his head from his hands. Lord

Arthur walked to the door and turned.
"Heaven help you, Erleigh," he said,
"If this boy is dead." He opened the door and closed it behind him. John Erleigh raised his head and stared dully at the ashes in the fireless

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At the Women's Clubs

A meeting of the Women's League for Good Government in the 26th Ward was held in the house of Mrs. Ernest M. Vail, 1709 Porter street, yesterday at 3 o'clock. Interesting papers were read on the following subjects: "The Bullitt Charter and the Form of Government of Philadelphia," "The Commission Form of Government in Pittsburgh, Scranton and 23 Third-class Cities in Pennsylvania," "The Educational Code and the Governnent of Our Public Schools," and "The Makeup and Management of Councils," which was read by Robert Dripps, Com-mon Councilman from the 22d Ward. The officers of the league are Mrs. Er-nest M. Vall, chairman; Mrs. John J.

hest M. Vall, chairman; Mrs. John J. Egan, secretary; Mrs. Thomas Graham, treasurer; Mrs. William G. Jenks, chairman of the Membership Committee; Mrs. W. H. Smith, councilmanic member, and Mrs. Ernest M. Vail, legislative delegate. The Music Committee of the Philomusian Club, 2344 Walnut street, will hold an Artists' Recital, on Monday evening, January 18, at 5:15 Mr. and Mrs. T. Foster Why will entertain with a well-chosen vocal program. The Current levents Class, of which Miss Bara C. Colins is leader, will have for speaker at lins is leader, will have for speaker at its regular meeting next Wednesday Bishop Berry, who will speak on "The Philanthropy Section meets as usual teday at 16:50 a, m., with Mrs. George E. Scranton in charge.

ton in charge.

On Monday, January II, at 2 p. m., the legislative conference, planned under the auspices of the New Century Ciub, will be held in the Mayor's reception room, City Hall. The subject will be "Uncomployment," and the speakers will include Direct Norris, James Maurer, member & the State Legislature and Federa', on of Labor; Mr. Brewer, of Wanamaker's; Mr. Hagendorn and Miss Pierce, of the Consumers' League. ton in charge.

Women Teachers.



### ATTRACTIVE BLOUSES

I have met such a nice man here. He pretty blouse, too. It is of on is a friend of Amy's husband and so in palest lemon color. clever and interesting. I can't quite make epaulette effect on the should out what his profession is, but he ap- in sleve is very smart, a pears to have lots of money, and is certainly very attractive. He owns a really beautiful car, and

notored down here a couple of days ago. We had a delightful horseback canter this town. When she donned can morning, and now he suggests that I go for an auto ride with him and lunch at an those cute pictures of Oim hotel about 15 miles from here. His cousin, a very pleasant, entertaining girl, is also staying here, and she is coming, too, with her flance, so we shall further analogy between her be quite a merry little party of four. The

have decided to wear a brand-new waist

in honor of the occasion. It is of white taffeta, cut rather severely, with sleeves, collar and vest of that lovely Georgette crepe so popular just now. Needless to say, the collar is very high, giving quite the choker effect, and rolling over at top. But what I am particularly fond of is the long line of tiny mother o' pearl buttons that guns from chin to waist line.

The same little buttons are repeated on the cuff, too, and give the blouse such a smart, tailored appearance. The nice man's cousin is wearing a very

collar, open at the threat a shadow lace.

Speaking of blouses, Anya some beautiful models sent morning I thought she led little boy who "asked for sa matter of clothes, Amy away to "ask for more," so there ture. Anyhow, this new mer cousin tells me that the hotel we are very smart. It is of white natronizing today is very smart, so I linen, with collar and cur,

quality of linen in a pretty a-Another perfectly lovely by sent for is of fine Georgetts plaits of the material in har sleeves are delicately emb small floral design that looks smart. The collar is a band velvet, cut very high and at with a tiny lace frill.

I hear the others calling in out to the car now, so must hope the nice man will cents interesting during the moter; was when horseback riding to

Horace Mann gave the ath

#### How the College Woman Originated

The college woman is the outgrowth of progress which has been going on for the last 100 years. The college idea was originated by Miss Emma Willard, whose school for the higher education of girls was founded just a century ago, at Troy. N. Y. This was the predecessor of all the colleges to educational institutions. the colleges, co-educational institutions and preparatory schools for women which followed in succeeding years. Before that time feminine higher education was a thing unheard of, and Miss Willard's school was not under State control She tried to make legislators see that it was their duty to provide for the advanced education of women, and falled.

This is her proposed curriculum, and it is strange to see how closely it conforms, is strange to see how closely it conforms, in some particulars, to the present-day standards: "Religious and moral instruction, literary instruction, including psychology and natural philosophy, domestic instruction, including a systematic treatise on housewifery," and what she termed "ornamental instruction."

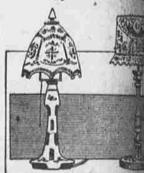
This course in ornamental instruction included drawing, painting, "elegant penmanship," music and the poetry of motion in dancing. In regard to the gentle art of sewing, her comments are amus-

"The best style of useful needlework should either be taught by the domestic should either be taught by the domestic should either be taught by the domestic should be a supplification of department, or made a qualification of entrance. I consider that useful which may contribute to the decoration of a lady's person, or the convenience or neat-ness of her family. But the use of the needle for other purpose than these, as it affords little to assist in the formation of character, I would regard as a waste

of time." lege maiden if she had to pass an entrance requirement in plain sewing. When the college became an institution, three women were graduated from Oberlin in 18tl, being the first women to receive a degree in the United States. When Imagine the horror of the modern col-

of the men's colleges acc and then many separate last women alone were founded to occasion for the starting of Vassar, Smith, Bryn Mawn, is many women's colleges,

## Pretty Boudoir L



Boudoir lamps are a thing and a joy forever, especially anything like the lacy one the The base of the lamp is made eled ware, in cream color, match the ivory tinted furnit ular at present. The lamps is entirely made of filet late who knows how lovely this le will imagine how dainty and whole thing is.

The other shade is something one already described, except a china base. This is ornas-

POP! GOES THE POPCORN

## By MRS. CHRISTINE FREDERICK

AUTHOR "THE NEW HOUSEKEEPING. Another applicant has appeared to | lent for children's bread and carry off the title of "The American per once in a while. Seveni

National Dish." No one else but the humble popcorn elf, who is distributed by the million bushels annually, other nation can boast the little and grain which, when touched by the magic of heat, bursts from his brown

prison and emerges a snowy, crispy flower-head of appetizing starch.

While the joys of popping corn may seem to belong exclusively to the jack-knife age, popcorn is more of a food product than it is credited to be. It, too, like all the corn kernels, contains a quantity of starch and a little protein or muscle food. There is a slight difference between it and other cooked corn in which the starch kernels have been burst by heat. Because it is chiefly starch it combines best with fat and sugar. So that we are following right dictetics when we pour melted butter on

districts when we pour netted butter on it or use it with a syrup.

Perhaps the housewife has over-looked the possibilities of popcorn on the family table. Not long ago, at a most delightful dinner, the soup course appeared graced with crisp popcorn croutons. When freshly popped they are certainly as appetlaing as crackers and can be welcomed for their variety. If the soup happens to be a corn puree, so much the more appropriate. An oyster soup also lends itself happily in combination with the parched, nut-like

mixtures with whipped con encies can be garnished with re the grains may be soaked in flavoring and added to various which they give the effect of

pensive nuts. Even in the matter of a con we find new ideas. The sld square wire box fastened on can be replaced by a new re of metal which rotates, instefire. Since it is made of me nent metal and is easier to

supplanting the mesh popper, not stand hard continued set The half-bursted seeds course, never be eaten and carefully discarded before to prepared for eating. It is not bursted grains which are but those partly burst or par-prove so. And they should seaten hot and freshly roads the starch is most perfectly of

not in so gluey a state as grains have become cold. Popping corn is one of the so ing tasks which can be leaded the smallest children. The re-who is indoors on a storm;

# General Reduction Sale of Furs of the Better Grade

The season's most popular furs, including Hudson Seal, Skunk and Im't. Blue Fox

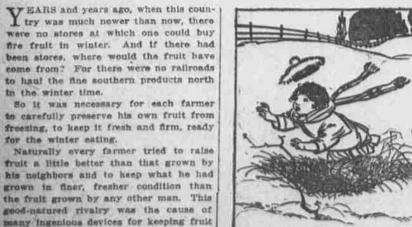
go into this remarkable event at prices that are 1/4 TO 1/2 LESS THAN USUAL

Cold weather has just begun; you'll have three more months this year—possibly longer—to wear these magnificent furs; this is the biggest saving opportunity you have had this season!

Theo. J. Siefert

Although during the past week we have sold more Mink and I Bay Sable than in the early season, we have a few choice sets 14 of the original price.

Teachers in the public achools of New York city must be more than 45 years of use to marry and continue in their



CHILDREN'S CORNER

An Old-Time Story

"I wish I could reform Mary's bed- | "My dear, it would be a personal cri-

Tree known women who were as dowdy on the street as anything you can imagine, and yet their homes were beautiful. It isn't entirely a question of good taste, it is a matter of adaptation.

"Now, Mary's furniture is heavily savent walnut, and in the proper setting."

nating.

But, alas, for Patience!

She was giad to visit; of course, all

be found. But it was not so soon after all, for her father was away for the day. Not covered up the pit with grass and "There no one will see that!" he in himself, and he went on about feel gathering.

It happened that Farmer Tructulated to her, "but maybe fill the applies that come from it!" he was explained to her, "but maybe fill the the applies that come from it!" And she did! Superiord, 1916-Glary Ingrain Federal



he had had bad luck keeping his products. Either the fruit set too het (which
made it wither and dry) or it got too cold
(in which case it froze).

In the fail of this story Farmer Trueman declared he was going to find some
way to keep his produce-or—"he'd know
withe reason why!" He pussied over the
problem for some time. "I think the very
best place," he finally decided, "is a hole
to the ground, but it must be desper and
better covered than any collar hole I
have ever ting before."

By he went to work. Out back of the
bouse, in a sheltered most, the hole was
dug, he deep was it that Farmer Truemen cords stand in it and he unseen
from the knows. For days he worked on
it shaping its sides and deepening it.
And all the time he worked in secret.
You see, all his neighbors know of his
failure with fruit the year before, and
he was to have for hear own, and then
shape to have for her own, and then
which it was hidden gave way under her
feet and down she went into the pit.
Patismoc was so surprised she could not
tell what had happened to her. Nover
had he was all the pear before, and
as as ean or heard of a pit on her
failure with fruit the year before, and
he was to have for the nouse.

But sit was not so seen ufter all, for





THE NEW BIRDHOUSES